

8. It fell on a summer's day

Thomas Campion

It fell on a summer's day While sweet Bes- sy
 Jam- ie stole in sum- mer's day She lay slumb'- ring
 First a soft kiss he doth take; She lay still and
 Jam- ie then be- gan to play; Bes- sy as one

1 a a o f e

a a a b b a a r a a 1 b 4 d 3 d

a a 5 a

sleep- ing lay In her bower on her bed,
 as be- fore. Soft- ly to her he drew near;
 would not wake. Then his hands learned to woo;
 bur- ied lay, Glad- ly still through this sleight

4 d a 1 b r r a a d b b f 4 d 4 d 2 r

2 r a a a d r 1 r a

Light with cur- tains sha- dow- ed, Jam- ie came.
 She heard him, yet would not hear. Bes- sy vowed
 She dreamt not what he would do, But still slept,
 De- ceiv- ed in her own de- ceit. And since this

10 rep. all

b b a 2 d 1 d a 3 d a r r b

a a 1 r a a a r a b

She him spies, Op'- ning half her hea- vy eyes.
 not to speak; He re- solved that dump to break.
 while he smiled To see love by sleep to be- guiled.
 trance be- gun, She sleeps ev'- ry af- ter noon.

4 d 2 r 4 d 2 p b r a 2 r 4 d 1 b 2 r 4 d

3 a 3 d a 4 p a 3 d a 2 r 4 d 1 b 2 r a

2 d 1 r a 1 d 1 r a a

a